

Who am I?

by Ancient Arbiter

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Summary: The parts that were covered in black ink of his profile were not meant to be read. But if you did you'd have found out Noble 6 once was Agent Washington of project freelancer. And the director wasn't about to let one of his runaway freelancers die on that dust ball Reach. Now having been saved from death he questions who he is; is he David, Washington, or Noble Six.

1. Chapter 1

**Greetings brothers and sisters of the halo world. I decided to go ahead and write this story idea. Now I was reread this one and some thing happened when I uploaded the Doc. so I edited it. Hopefully it is better now. I hope you enjoy it and I also own nothing. **

* * *

><p>chapter O: How did it got like this?</p>

David/Washington/Noble Six pov.

I never wanted any of this. I never wanted to join the army, but it is what I got when I was forced to join at a young age. It was a cold night when I was kidnapped in my sleep and before I knew what was going on, I was put through several series of hell. They told me it was to help save the galaxy, but I never believed that for a second. And Dr. Halsey was the worst of them all, she made me feel better at times when the training and experiments were too much for me. But I soon found out she never cared for any of us, it was horrible for me when I found out and I hated to see how John would react to that fact. All this was a torture that nobody should have had to go through.

But after standing around and watching some of my brothers and sisters die or run away and get dragged back I got my big brake. I

was on a mission and after it the UNSC thought I was dead, I then ran away to the planet Reach. But thanks to the experiments and training I was a child in a man's body. I worked doing freelance jobs. But then there came the day I meet an old friend from my days as child; Connie. She was with some guy she called York and a red head they called Carolina. They managed to convince me to join up with Project Freelancer and like before they said here I was making a difference. But this time I believed them like a fool. But not long after joining I discovered what their true colors were. And what was left of David from Earth and the Spartan project was destroyed as a new person stood in the new armor. Agent Washington. That's what they called me. After awhile I accepted the new me. But Like before I had a chance to leave this horror behind me and I took it. This time I went to the UNSC to state what had happened to me and that I was ready to truly help save the galaxy.

From there I gained a high reputation as an efficient lone-wolf assassin, having single-handedly broken organizations and made entire militia groups disappear. Heh good times. I was also a test pilot in a top-secret UNSC project, the Sabre Program, which helped in the making of the YSS-1000 "Sabre"-class starfighter. But for awhile my superior used the me as his own private grim reaper, and because of this. I was reluctant to have them assign me to Noble Team. But even-truly I was assigned to Noble Team as a replacement for its previous sixth member, an old friend of mine, spartan-293 Thom. Finally the day came when I was reassigned to the Planet Reach. It was there I meet a group of people I felt happy with. But Like all things in my life; my happiness was take from me slowly.

I joined the team just in time to participate in an operation to investigate a communications blackout at the Visegrád Relay, a mission which led to the first confrontation with Covenant forces on Reach. During the final weeks before Reach's eventual glassing, I was renamed Noble Six and I partook in multiple operations against Covenant forces on Reach along with the rest of Noble Team, including a counter-offensive operation to retake an ONI base, a night-time reconnaissance mission with Jun, and a large-scale UNSC assault on a Covenant-occupied site and the neutralization of a Covenant tower.

Noble Team helped UNSC ground forces repel Covenant invaders from a UNSC base, which housed a Sabre launch facility. Jorge and I were then launched into orbit in a Sabre to assist the Epsilon Eridani Defense Fleet in a space battle against the Covenant fleet. During the course of the operation, the makeshift slipspace bomb was damaged and unable to activate automatically. So Jorge, volunteering to activate the bomb manually and as such sacrificing his life.

"NO Jorge don't."

"Sorry Six but this is what I got to do"Jorge said tossing me off the SDV-class heavy corvette Ardent Prayer.

>"Jorge" I yield as I feel to Reach and held his dog tags in my hands. The mission was successful, with the Covenant fleet eliminated. But at the cost of Jorge, and to make it worse a far larger Covenant fleet arrived. That was only the start of my new hell as next came an even bigger blow to me from the covenant. After being thrown from the ship by Jorge. I headed to New Alexandria, where the I assisted the UNSC infantrymen in repelling the invading Covenant forces and evacuating the civilian population. Me, along

with 7 Delta 19, 4 Charlie 27 and other UNSC Army teams, managed to establish radio communication with Noble Team and participated in the removal of Covenant communication jammers to allow the evacuation of ONI personnel. Finally I was reunited with Noble Team and reported the details of operation UPPERCUT. Not too long after, we were hailed by its commanding officer, Colonel Urban Holland, and was ordered to destroy Sword Base in a torch-and-burn op. The team was forced to enter a radiation bunker to shield themselves from the Covenant's glassing of New Alexandria.
Now I didn't know her long but when I meet Kat I fell for her. I work hard to make sure she was always safe in every mission we were on. She was the brains of the team and when we needed help she was there. We race to enter a radiation bunker to shield us from the Covenant's glassing of New Alexandria. As we exited the elevator and ran towards the bunker. Kat asked.

"Who does he think he is ordering a-" Kat was cut off as a Sangheili Field Marshal in a Phantom overhead shot Kat in the head with a needle rifle, killing her instantly. I caught her body and saw the monster that did it.

"Mother Fucker!" I cried firing Kat's pistol at the Sangheili, but the asshole's ship flew off. So I carried her body to the bunker and we waited for that horror to pass. That night I cried more tears than I had in years. And even till now I still carry that pistol that has the word KAT on it.

Myself, along with the remaining members of Noble Team, proceeded to Sword Base and fought our way into the facility under heavy fire, only to have the course, and directives revised by an unknown UNSC AI. Within the facility, we encountered Dr. Halsey once more, and were informed that I had been chosen to courier a package, and to deliver it safely to the UNSC Pillar of Autumn. Using Pelicans as our mode of transportation. Noble Team was split into two; Jun was too escorted Dr. Halsey to CASTLE Base, while the others headed for the Autumn which, having undergone a refit in the shipyards of Aszod, was holding position ready to escape with the precious cargo now in my possession.

"Six. That AI chose you... She made the right choice." was some of the few last words Carter said to me as Emile deployed to Aszod. However, while in transit, we were ambushed by Banshees, damaging their Pelican and critically injuring Carter. As a result, Carter drew fire to aid us while Emile and me were forced to proceed on foot. But, after encountering massive resistance from Covenant forces, they were eventually cornered by a Scarab, and only saved as Carter flew the now devastated Pelican directly into it, destroying the Scarab and sacrificing himself to save them; securing delivery of the package to the commander of the Autumn, Captain Jacob Keyes.

"Carter i'm so sorry." I thought in my head over again and things were getting tougher.

Later on, the Covenant assaulted the area and Emile was stabbed in the back with an energy sword and died soon after, but not before killing the elites who attacked him. So I left the Pelican and got to the Onager and stalled Covenant gunships from overwhelming the Autumn. During the most crucial phase of the evacuation, I destroyed an approaching CCS-class battlecruiser, secure a safe passage for the Autumn to depart into space.

So After I buried Emile. The Covenant had disabled the last of Reach's defenses, and proceeded to glass the remainder of the planet. I was among the last surviving UNSC soldiers left fighting the Covenant forces on the ground. So now I stand on a high ledge waiting for the covenant. I grabbed my MAS8 assault rifle and reloaded Kat's pistol and waited.

"Let's dance" I said as I opened fired to several grunts and jackals. The Covenant were relentless, and after countless hours of battle, I was exhausted and eventually injured by plasma fire.

"Argh" I cried in pain. Then I tossed my helmet off and got up to keep fighting. After taking on multiple Ultra and Zealot-class Sangheili in hand to hand combat, they finally overwhelmed me. Disarmed and forced to the ground.

"Sorry guys; but i'll see you soon." I said to my dead team and here, though mortally wounded, I subdued a further four attackers. I fought with everything I had in me but a Covenant scum got lucky and stabbed me. I blacked out but not before hearing gun fire and a voice say in a southern ascent.

>"Hello Agent Washington. How was your time away from us?"<p>

* * *

><p>Okay hopefully this is a little better. I hope you like it and please review.

2. Chapter 2

Next chapter is up. Sorry it took so long and that it's short.

* * *

><p>"Aaaaarrrrrhhhhh ." I cried as I awoke strapped to a bed with no knowledge of where I was. Breaking free alarms went off and people came in.<p>

"Agent Washington." A doctor said coming at me. I didn't know what was going on so I threw the doctor against a wall. More followed suit and I fought my way out. Well not really fought more like beating everyone that came at me. I fond the armory and grabbed some stuff that would help me out. I left the room and say some troopers coming at me. "Suck on this."I roared firing my MA37-Assault Rifle. In no time I had the halls clear and made it to the ship's pelican. Only waiting for me there was a soldier in light blue spartan armor.

"Stand down soldier." She ordered.

"Don't think so." I spat opening fire om her. She jumped out of the way and some how, my guess super speed armor upgrade. Ran up to me and grabbed my gun, I jumped back and smirked. She looked and saw an explosive on the gun. She threw the gun and left herself opened. I pulled out a pistol a just barely managed to get a hit on her. That was when the Calvary arrived.

"Stand down Washington." A voice that sounded too familiar.

"York?" I asked turning towards him. But I was knocked out before I could. The next thing I knew I was strapped onto the bed again. "Oh great, back to square one."

"Hopefully you won't attack the doctors this time Agent Washington."

"The Director?" I asked looking up to see him and his lackey the councilor. "Well I guess I know who got me off Reach."

"Indeed. You didn't think we'd just let you go did you?" The director asked.

"Would you believe me if I said yes?"

"Cute. Now then now that your silly game is over. It is time for you to return to project freelancer."

"Why?"

"After your failure on Reach. The UNSC think your dead this time."

"I have a record of returning from the dead." I countered.

"Indeed. But what of your fellow agents. Could you live with yourself knowing that they died because you weren't there to help them?"

"Huh...What do you want me to do?" I asked conceded. The director knew me well. After Reach I couldn't risk letting any of these guys die because I wasn't there for them.

"At 0900 tomorrow you will report for training to get you back up to our standers." The Director said getting to leave but stopped at the door. "And Agent Washington after your little vacation. We aspect you to be a high number on the board."

"Well glad some things never change." I said

"Agent Washington I did manage to recover these for you while you were unconscious." The Councilor said setting down a pistol and several dog tags. "I figured they had some value to you." He said leaving.

"Thanks." I said going to sleep. Several weeks past since that day and it was like I never left. York, North, and Maine were my friends still. Well as a friend one could be with Maine. Connie, South and Carolina; well South was upset that I left and re-became a Spartan. Connie was up to something and seemed to avoid me. Lastly Carolina was constantly challenging me to a sparing match. Apparently when I shot her something clicked and she thought I was after her number 1 spot and that if she was to improve she had to beat me. The rest of the crew on the Mother of all Inventions had either a scare or respect of me. 479er seemed to like me more then before. She even offered me a position as co pilot. But with the director, happiness was only allowed if he was.

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><p>Again sorry for the shortness and time it took. I haven't had much inspiration to write for this. So please review and help me out here. The more I can get the quicker I can update.

3. Chapter 3

Greetings. Well here 's a new chapter for those who have waited, enjoy.

* * *

><p>Wash was strolling trough the ship content to just being alone. Since he always seemed to be truly alone.<p>

"Washington." Carolina said getting his attention.

"Carolina i'm not in the mood for a sparing match." Wash said annoyed.

"You now you will have to face me sooner or later." Carolina stated.

"Preferably later since that could lead to never." Wash remarked.

"Hey there you two." York said getting their attention. "The director has you two for a match right now."

"Really?" Carolina smirked.

"Oh joy." Wash said as they were lead to the battle field.

"Is everything ready?" The director asked as he, the councilor, and the main freelancers gathered to watch.

"Yes sir...But again I must state this is a bad idea. Agent Washington is still unstable right now and this could backfire." The councilor said.

"Councilor I have read your report. And it is the reason for this experiment." The director said as the two freelancers entered the arena. "If what you say is true and the memories of Reach still has a effect on him. Then I want to see the effects they have." The two freelancers got to the ring and loaded up. Wash got a Battle Rifle, reloaded Kat's Magnum pistol, and re-sheathed his knife he had strapped to his chest plate. Carolina reloaded her Battle Rifle, and Magnums and if you could see past her helmate she was seething with joy. To her Wash was to only true opponent she could get. He was a former Spartan and they were said to be unstoppable. So to her if she could beat Washington, then no one could beat her.

Carolina looked over at Wash, you could by his body language that he was feeling uneasy. He wasn't ready to fight again, so why were they making him? Was it to see if he could beat Carolina? Oh how he hated these people some times. Again he was forced into something by so big leader for their own amusement.

"Remember Wash, you here to keep from losing anyone else you care about." He told himself, but that did little to calm

himself.

"F.I.L.S.S. engage virtual reality similatar." The Director said, "program R3/9."

"As you wish." The AI said as the room Wash and Carolina were in changed into a replica of Reach.

"What the fuck is going?" Wash asked/demanded.

"Today we will be testing our new Virtual Reality simulator. You will battling on Reach as if you were defending the planet against your enemy. Meaning your opponent. Oh and don't fail your people." The Director said on a intercom. That caused Wash to grab his head as felt a pain there.

"Ready...begin. Good luck." F.I.L.S.S. said and Carolina opened fire on Wash who ducked behind a rock.

"Don't Fail." The words kept repeating in his head.

"Why did he say that?" Wash asked. He jolted past the rock and into a building.

"Why you running Wash? Scared?" Carolina taunted walking towards Wash's position.

"No, just waiting." Wash's voice echoed.

"For what?" Carolina asked as a pair of dog tags fell on the ground. Carolina fired at where they landed but stopped when she saw what they were. She reached down and picked them up. "David." one tag said. "SPARTAN-B312." the other tag said.

"Sad isn't it?" Wash said Carolina looked and saw Wash standing over her. She went to fire her Battle rifle, but Wash kicked it aside and went to punch her. Carolina blocked and went to attack, Wash countered as well. He then kicked her side and she rolled for a bit before getting up and pulled out her Magnum. Wash did the same. The Carolina fired and Wash did the same only when he did, he shot the pullets she fired at him destroying them. "Nice trick I know."

"Wow go Wash." York said amazed.

"He's matching Carolina. Interesting." South said looking at the fight. Secretly she wanted Wash to win, she hated how Carolina thought she was all big and bad. The number one on the board and best of the all. "Kick her ass Wash." South thought smiling behind her helmet and watching Wash fight.

"Who knows he might win." North said.

"It would be interesting if he did." CT said. "Wash win. You maybe the only one who can help me get out, like you did." CT thought.

"That is why we are here to test Agent Washington's skills." The director said. "Change the area." Wash slung Carolina and she was headed for a wall before it changed and they were in a spot he wished he wasn't. In his mind Wash saw himself and Kat running down the hall

they were in.

"Who does he think he is ordering a-" Kat was silenced again.

"No!" Wash cried holding his head.

"Warning Agent Washington brain waves increasing to dangerous levels." F.I.L.S.S. spoke.

"What the hell Wash?" Carolina said looking at the man. In his mind the deaths of his team were flashing through his mind and he was on his knees.

"Make it stop. Please!" Wash cried.

"What the hell is going on?"

"Director we must stop." Councillor spoke.

"Negative. F.I.L.S.S. run the next program." The Director spoke. This was what he wanted he wanted Washington to snap so he could see what he could learn to make her better.

"Yes sir." F.I.L.S.S. said as the area was changed to a glassed Reach.

"You failed David. You failed Reach. You failed your team." The voice spoke to him in his head.

"No I didn't mean to." Wash cried.

"You failed her." And like that Wash was silent and unmoving.

"Can someone tell me what the hell is going-" Carolina was interrupted by Wash firing at her.

"Mother fucker." Wash roared.

"What the hell?" York asked as Wash attacked. Wash threw his gun down, ran at Carolina and then grabbed her by the neck.

"It's time to pay convenient scum." Wash roared. He slammed Carolina into the ground and made a dent in the floor. Carolina kicked Wash's chest and jumped onto her feet only to get round house kicked. Wash grabbed her arm and punched her in the face and the kneed her in the gut. He then Slammed her down and turned to see someone coming.

"Wash stand down." York said running into the room with North, Maine, and CT.

"You will all pay." Wash shouted. York punched Wash's gun out of his hands, and followed with a knee and punch. Wash blocked them and kicked York back. North went for a head shot, and Wash ducked the fist and slammed his onto North's back and then kicked him into Maine. Carolina, slightly dizzy went to punch Wash in the face, Wash kicked her in the gut and rolled over her back and kicked her in the helmate.

"This is insane. How can he be this strong?" Carolina asked herself

as she got to her feet and saw Wash beat the crap out of CT. She then saw Maine shove Wash back and he rolled for a bit before getting to his knees. Wash got to his feet and ran at the five, he knocked Maine over and then CT. He then ran to York and North and York. He punched York in the back and North in the face, then in his shoulder and kicked him in the back. York was then kicked in the head followed by another kick to the back. He then Kicked Maine in the gut as he was coming and hit CT in the face knocking her down. He then slowly moved to Carolina and pulled his knife out.

"Shut him down." The Director said seeing enough.

"Yes sir." F.I.L.S.S. said, and like that Agent Washington was frozen in place.

"Get medics down here now." The Director also ordered leaving. "We know have new ideas to improve project Texas." He said to himself.

"Sir with all do respect. This was a complete disaster." The Councilor said.

"I don't see it that way."

"How?"

"Agent Washington has proved that with the right tools he could be unbeatable. And once we learn them we can use them to improve our other agents."

"But at what cost? He nearly killed five agents."

"But he didn't. Now figure out why this happened." The Director ordered leaving alone.

"Huh." York coughed as medics came to him and his group. "What the hell? Why did Wash go off like that?"

"Here's a better question why didn't they stop him before this happened?" North said. Maine growled meaning the same.

"This is impossible. No one can be this strong." Carolina thought as she considered looking into Wash's file to learn more about him. He had to have a weakness and she was going to find it.

"Ah where am I?" Wash said as he was now in some kind of white room.

"Hello David." A voice said. Wash turned and saw the AI he transported off Reach.

"You."

"Yes and no. I'm a memory strip left behind from our last meeting. Call me Cortana."

"Cortana? Alright what just happened?"

"A nasty side effect. You see there was several reasons why I chose you."

"Such as?"

"Your lucky, your skills for survival, and there were several anomalies in your system."

"What?"

"Sorry our time is up. Find me again so we may talk more when I have answers for you."

"But what about the visions?"

"Nevermore." And like that wash was awakened to find himself strapped down to a medic bed.

"Great back here." Wash said rolling his eyes.

"Well the lone-wolf awakens." Wash turned his head and saw South leaning on a wall.

"Hey."

"Hey yourself."

"You seem happy about something."

"Well considering I watched you kick Carolina's ass hard and beat the crap out of York and CT...Yeah I am." South said removing her helmate.

"How are they?"

"Fine for now. But Carolina is pissed. Thanks."

"Your taking this to good."

"A girl has to get joy were she can." South said removing his helmate. It was strange for her to see Wash's face, he hardly ever if never took his helmate off. It was strange as she never thought Wash would be blond, with blue eyes, and three scars looking like that were claw marks on the right side of his face."Elite?"

"Lucky shot."

"What happened to you?"

"My mind was blasted with the memories of what happened on Reach. And for some reason I saw everyone as elites."

"That explains it."

"What?"

"Nothing." South said putting her helmate back on. "Sleep tight handsome." South said walking away swaying her hips.

"Damn." Wash said trying to process what just happened.

"Well now we know what happened." The councilor said as he and the

Director watched the two on video.

"Indeed, but how did it?" The Director asked.

"Sir maybe all Agent Washington needs is to be back in the field. With Agent monitoring him we could learn how."

"Given Agent Washinton's record he would ditch his team to get the job done by himself."

"He wasn't called the lone wolf for nothing."

"Indeed. And Councilor update the Board." He did as commanded and it now read:

1. Carolina
2. Washington
3. York
4. Wyoming
5. South Dakota
6. North Dakota

* * *

><p>Okay I hope you enjoyed. Please review and I will update soon as I can.

4. Chapter 4

Greetings. Well here 's a new chapter for those who have waited, enjoy.

* * *

><p>1. Carolina

2. Washington

3. York

4. Wyoming

5. South Dakota

6. North Dakota

"Well looks like Wash is the new number two." York said while he and north were eating dinner.

"Heh, although from the beating we took I would've suspected him to be number one." North replied.

"Heh, true that." York said seeing Wash. "Hey Wash." York shouted signaling him to sit with them.

"Hey guys sorry about...well you know."

er"Hey forget about it Wash." North said try to comfort his friend.

"So anything new?" York asked.

"Well I got a new mission coming up. The director wants me to investigate an Insurrection base that was abandoned but now is rather too quite." Wash said.

"Man hate to be you." York chuckled.

"Not really, I've done stuff like this plenty of times back in my spartan days."

"It's hard to believe sometimes you were a spartan." North chuckled.

"I'll see you later Wash said leaving the two and went to the hanger bay. Standing there were the director, councilor, 479er, and agents Maine, Wyoming, and CT. "Well this is my crew."

"Indeed, you all have your assignments I expect you to bring back results." The director stated.

"Yes sir." the agents said saluting. Wash was the first on board the ship but did notice the others wait for a bit.

"Remember, your job is to monitor Washington for anything out of the ordinary." The director told the others.

"Yes sir." The others said, Wash hopped into the co pilot seat and waited.

"So what was it like? Flying the YSS-1000?" 479er asked.

"The Sabre was a whole different experiences. Much different from flying a pelican." Wash replied

"I won't mind getting behind that thing." 479er smirked.

"Getting behind what?" CT asked.

"Nothing." Wash said as the two prepared to take off.

"Hey Connie." Wash called into the cargo hold.

"What?" she asked.

"Sorry about before." Wash said.

"If you can kick our ass that good, I'm glad to have you on my team." CT replied.

"Okay."

"Maine, sorry bro." Wash said. Maine just growled but Wash knew he meant we're cool.

"I must say though old chap. I was surprised, not many can defeat the top agents and come out without a scratch. You are one scary man." Wyoming stated.

"Thanks." Wash said not caring. There were people all over the galaxy that were scared of him. The pelican reached the ocean and once they were far enough the four stood near the ramp. "Keep your eyes peeled and don't wait for me." Wash told his team as they jumped into the water.

"Heh won't catch me doing that." 479er said as she flew off. The team swam to the shore where spotted the base.

"Well there it is." CT said.

"Yeah, let's move." Wash said diving. Once he was close and far enough Wash climbed up a cliff and looked around. There were several guard towers and rows of patrols all blocked off by a large wall. The wall was the first to take down. Wash spotted his team down below waiting. So Wash jumped onto the side of one tower, he made a thump sound and that caused someone to walk to his position.

"What was that?" The guard asked himself. Wash hanged there for a bit before pulling himself up, grabbed the man, pulled him over the edge and climbed up again. Once on board Wash stretched his arms and got to work.

"Okay Wash let's see if you still got the moves." he said to himself. He jumped to a lower level and ran a bit used a grappling hook, that he borrowed from Carolina and grappled onto another level. He landed behind a guard that didn't see him and punched the man in the back and grabbed his neck and silently broke it. He threw the man down and shot a man in the head. He grappled into a different roof and fell into a hole in the roof. Once there he placed an explosive on the wall, it blew and killed three guys. He ran to the controls and lowered the gate and while his team went to get inside Wash ran to meet his team.

"Not bad, only how long?" Wyoming asked.

"30 seconds." Ct said as the three ran inside only to be stopped by two with Heavy Machine Gun Turrets. The two opened fire and the three hid behind thick pillars."Crap where is Wash?" Said freelancer jumped down behind two guys and smashed their heads together knocking them out.

"Miss me?" Wash asked smiling.

"You wish." Ct smirked as the four ran off. They reached a corner and Wash signaled for Wyoming and Maine to fire on the row of guards. Once cleared the four ran to a large window where they saw a room full of guards and of course they had to either go around or take them out.

"You three find another route I'll deal with them." Wash ordered. They nodded and Wash pulled off a vent allowing him to crawl through and get into the room. Once inside Wash sneaked past a guard down some stairs and stopped as a guard passed. He let him pass and put down a sensor explosive. He then crept to the man who had passed

and silently pulled out his knife and slit his neck. He let the body fall and ran behind a wall and put down a remote charge on it.

One guard walked by and shouted

"Man down." Several of the guards ran to check on the body and that was when Wash set off the charges. It killed several and Wash ran to another vent and hid. Once on another side of the room he popped out and silently broke another man's neck. He threw a mine down as one guard shouted,

"I found him." Wash ran and grappled onto a different level. Of course as he did the mine blew kill two guards that ran to it. Wash ran behind a new guard and stabbed the back of his neck and let him slide off his knife. He threw down a mine and walked down some stairs and snapped the guard's neck.

"Stay away." A guard shouted as the reaming were scared. As he walked away he heard that cry, the one you hear in star wars when someone dies. Wash smirked as a body fell before him down onto the ground. Finally he crawled through a vent and make it to the control room. He shot the men and noticed these were UNSC computers.

"Oh moth-" Wash said as the door that blocked his path was opened, he just ran through the door.

"Shows over." Wyoming said as the three had stayed to watch Wash. Wash ran through the hall that was empty and finally came to another large door. It opened and inside was a large room and in the middle was holograms of many of the UNSC's weapons, tanks, truck, and soldiers.

"What the?" Wash asked as hologram oh him appeared.

"Hello David." A voice said. Wash turned and there stood Cortana.

"Cortana?" Wash asked.

"Indeed." She smiled. "Glad to see you. I knew Leonard Church could not resist once I sent the signal out." Cortana stated.

"What do you mean?" Wash asked. On a different side of the compound CT, Maine, and Wyoming were trying to find Wash.

"I see." Wash said regarding what Cortana had told him about the director, which wasn't much."Now what was the thing you found in me?"

"An unknown factor." Cortana said pulling up his bio's. "There is an unusual number of genes in your blood that are unknown. The only one who has anything similar is Chief. However your is weaker but from what i've seen even if it is weaker than his yours gives your enhanced traits that are greater than a spartan.

"Great I'm a Super, Super soldier." Wash remarked and cortana smiled.

"I missed you David. We all do."

"Yeah but until my mission is done I have to stay dead." Wash stated.

"Very well but in return I need you to do something for me."

"What." Wash asked.

"This it a halo ring." Cortana said pulling out a hologram of it. "And this is what's left of it." She said show what was left of the destroyed ring. "I need you to return to it and check for anything I may have missed when I was there." Cortana said placing her hand on his helmet. "This data will help you prepare for what you may face." She said as alarms went off.

"What the?" Washed asked.

"It seems your team has set off alarms." She said pulling up a video monitor.

"I have to help them."

"Very well 6. Till we meet again." Cortana unlocked a door and disappeared into the floor as Wash ran off.

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><p>Okay I hope you enjoyed. Please review and I will update soon as I can.

5. Chapter 5

Greetings. Well here 's a new chapter for those who have waited, enjoy.

* * *

><p>As Wash ran down the hall. He came across something he was glad to see. An armory that has full and empty of people. After stocking up on ammo and extra gear Wash ran to find his team. Finally he came to a large domed room , the only other door opened and Wash knew it was going to be a long day.<p>

"Well what do we have here?" A spartan asked. The helmet style was Hayabusa as was the shoulders, his torso was styled Hayabusa with duo Katanas. The armor Colors were all Black. The emblem was Spartan with a background of Dream Catcher. Like his armor it was all black but had a way to see it. There was no doubt about it, this was Hirro aka Hellstorm Spartan-001 A. spartan specialized in Assualts, Sniping, Demolition, Close Combat, Hacking, Infiltration, and Interrogation. If memory served right his AI: ZERO was still functioning and that could be a problem. That and the Active camo, but dealing with Carolina's helped in his favor.

"We were off to kill those freelancer traitors and we happen to find their leader." Another said. He was a spartan with the EVA style for armor. Primary Armor Colors was red with secondary armor colors White. The emblem was also spartan, emblem background of course was Dream Catcher, emblem colors were Black. This had to be Trowa aka Heavyarms, Spartan-003, armor ability was said to be Armor Lock and

he specialty was Heavy Assualt.

"Let's get this over with guys." The final guy wore Scout armor, primary armor colors was Black while his secondary armor colors was White. Emblem was Spartan with Dream Catcher background, emblem color was all Steel. This had to be Duo aka Shinigami, Spartan-002. Armor Ability was Active Camo which helped his specialty, infiltration and assassination.

"Well too late to turn back." Wash said getting ready to face his spartan brothers. He could take out Duo and Trowa easy, but Hirro had his AI so he was going to be hard.

"Ha I got this ."Heavyarm said lugging his AIE-486H Heavy Machine Gun.

"Oh crap." Wash said ducking behind a thick pillar.

"Wash where are you?" CT's asked via radio.

"Little busy at the moment."

"Well that's nice. We're pined here." CT replied sarcastically.

"Just hold on Connie. I'm on my way. Washington out." Wash said loading his M392 DMR and fired a bullet that ricocheted and hit Heavyarms' gun stopping it's fire."Well glad I can still do that." Wash joked as a grenade landed near him. "Son of -" Wash said jumping out-of-the-way.

"Hang on Heavy. He's mine." Shinigami said pulling out his weapon, a MA3 Assault Rifle and opened fired.

"Shit shit shit." Wash cried running.

"Little man. I'll reap your soul yet." Wash finally ducked behind a pillar and activated an armor shield that triplicated the armor's shielding strength.

"You really need to lay of the mythology." Wash said

Heavyarm shoved Wash back from his spot and making him roll some and as Wash got to his feet Heavyarm charged Wash, as he got closer Wash got into a fighting stance. Once close enough Wash slammed his fist down on the back of his head. He got to his feet and went on the offensive forcing Wash back as Wash blocked the punches. Once Heavyarm went for a major punch Wash punched his arm and then the neck followed by Wash grabbing his head so he was able to knee him in the face finally he kicked the large spartan back.

Wash pulled out his pistol and fired only to be interrupted by Shinigami trying to cut his head off with his combat knife. Wash ducked and Shinigami swung his blade again making wash lose his gun.

"No." Wash said Shinigami went to stab his head, so he punched Shinigami's hand making his lose hold of his knife. Wash quickly grabbed it, stabbed it in Shinigami's back and the chucked him back. Wash back flipped and grabbed his pistol . All the while he was

wondering why Hellstorm was hanging back after all next to himself and John Hellstorm was the best fight of all Spartans agents. Heavyarm pounced on Wash and tried to grab his gun, Wash pushed the man away and spotted his DMR. He ran for the gun only for Wash to stopped by a shotgun shot just in front of the gun.

"Don't even think about it." Shinigami said, but Wash kicked his legs out making the spartan fall. Wash grabbed his DMR and jumped back. "Enough of this. Heavy let's get him." The two ran at Wash, Shinigami pulling out his knife again only for Wash to move his arm and then kick his gut making the guy fly back a little. Heavyarm jumped at Wash Pulling his knife out, Wash had leaped back and avoided the attacks. But Shinigami leaped and kneed Wash's head, Wash shook it off and blocked the next punch and then slammed Shinigami onto his back. Heavyarm jumped and kicked Wash in the head making him roll back some. Wash pulled out his knife and blocked Shinigami's Attack before punching him in the neck. Wash then sliced him across his gut and kicked him back.

At that moment Heavyarm leaped at Wash only for him to jump back and pull out his DMR. Sadly Heavyarm threw his Combat knife into Wash's gun.

"Payback's a bitch." Heavyarm smirked behind his helmet.

"Oh your about to find out." Wash said tossing his gun at him and running at Heavyarm as well. As Heavyarm ducked Wash kicked him up and grabbed his leg and smashed him back down.

"You bastard." Heavyarm said getting to his feet.

"Name calling? Pathetic." Wash smirked.

"I'll show you pathetic." Heavy said throwing his fist only for Wash to catch it. Wash then twisted Heavyarm's arm (no pun intended) forcing the man to his knees. Wash then punched the guy in the face but of course Heavyarm used his armor lock .

"Ha sucker." Heavyarm laughed.

"Hold tight." Wash said before picking the guy up and spun him around.

"Well then who's next?"

"Why not try me?" A voice behind Wash said. Wash turned and saw no one till Hellstorm standing there M739 Light Machine Gun pointed at him. "Well that is different." Wash ducked down and head butted Hellstorm in the gut before quickly smacking the gun from his hand and pulled out the knife strapped on his chest. Wash used his knife to cut Hellstrom's leg and arm but of course Hellstorm had his camo on so when he ducked wash's third attack he slipped off invisible. Wash checked his motion tracker and saw that he was running up behind him. So Wash threw his knife sticking it in his chest piece. Hellstorm uncloaked and the two opened fired on each other. Wash ducked behind a crate and fired his pistol but he was low on ammo and since Hellstorm had his M739 Light Machine Gun it was going to be

tough.

Wash had only two shots left so he had to time this right, he waited for Hellstorm to have to reload and once he heard him unclip the rounds Wash fired a bullet that ricocheted and hit the new clip from Hellstorm from his hands. Wash then came from his spot and shot the gun out of his hands as well.

"Not back. Not many can do that." Hellstorm said.

"Thanks." Wash said. "Now Care to let me pass to help my team?"

"Sorry but I can't do that." Hellstorm said pulling out one of his Katana and swung, Wash ducked and punched his arm followed by a gut punch to the kidneys. Hellstorm turned and swung again, Wash kicked him in the hut and the punched his head. Hellstorm then tried to stab him But was grabbed his wrist twisted and moving behind him before twisting his arm more and making him release the weapon as Wash kicked him away.

"Having trouble?" A hologram of a red spartan said appearing.

"He fights...familiar Zero." Hellstorm said.

"Should I help?"

"Hate to say it, but yeah."

"Very well." Zero said disappearing. Hellstorm drew his other sword and the two activated the energy serge in the blades. The duo then clashed swords and then swung behind them blocking the attacks. The men the clashed again holding the other back, energy from the blades sparked. Hellstorm finally got the upper hand and knocked Wash back onto a pillar . Hellstorm then went for the kill and tried to stab Wash's head, Wash ducked and went to stab him in the back. Hellstorm pulled the blade back and blocked the attack. Wash twisted and went to attack again but Hellstorm was faster now. He ducked from the attack and swung his sword hitting Wash's. Hellstorm attacked again this time destroying the blade, he then kicked Wash back.

Hellstorm went for the head and stabbed down, Wash moved out-of-the-way and kicked the blade breaking it. However as Wash was getting up Hellstorm grabbed Wash by the neck.

"You've been a pain in the ass. Now die."

"You..forgot..one thing." Wash struggled to say.

"What?"

"I got your gun." Wash said grabbing Hellstorm's M7/Caseless Submachine Gun. He then fired making Hellstorm let go and drop dead. Of course the guy wasn't dead since his AI was keeping him alive. Wash took several minutes to breath and after grabbing Hellstorm's M739 Light Machine Gun, ammo for his pistol, his knife, and any ammunition he could find from the three. Wash step off to find his team. he found them in a hangar bay, Maine had been shot, and CT and Wyoming were trying to take out the soldiers firing. Wash Opened fired and after a clip of rounds and two grenades the hanger was

cleared. "Command. This is Agent Washington. We have a agent down and need extraction."

"Copy that. I'm on my way." 479er said and in a few seconds the pelican was in the hanger. While others got Maine in the ship was provided cover fire. Once everyone was on board they flew off. "So how'd it go?" 479er said as Maine was strapped into his seat and Wash sat in the co-pilot chair.

"Possibly the worst mission ever." Wash said. He looked out to his team, Maine was slowly bleeding, CT looked anguished, and Wyoming looked glad to be out of there."Of all time."

* * *

><p>Okay I hope you enjoyed and I want to say Thank You to Wing Gundam Zero, for helping with the Spartans for the fight. So please review and I will have a new chapter up soon.

* * *

><p>OC Spartans

Code name: Hellstorm

Name: Hirro

Spartan Number: S-001

AI: ZERO

Helmet: Hayabusa

Left Shoulder: Hayabusa

Right Shoulder: Hayabusa

Chest: Hayabusa with Katana (Two Katanas)

Primary Armor Colors: Black

Secondary Armor Colors: Black

Emblem Primary: Spartan

Emblem Background: Dream Catcher

Emblem Color Primary: Black

Emblem Color Secondary: Black

Emblem Color Background: Black

Primary Weapons: Special Applications Rifle Caliber 14.5 mm SRS99, M739 Light Machine Gun, and the M41 Surface-to-Surface Rocket Medium Anti-Vehicle/Assault Weapon

Secondary Weapons: Two Energy Katana, Two M7/Caseless Submachine Gun, and Two Energy dagger

Armor Ability: Active Camo

Specialty: Assualts, Sniping, Demolution, Close Combat, Hacking, Infiltration, and Interagation

Bio: Kidnapped by the UNSC at the age of four, Hirro was trained to be the Perfect Soldier, he and John-117 where considered rivals, but he saw John as an ally. Hirro was put into cryosleep at the peek of the Human-Covonet War and stayed like that ever since

*** / ***

Code name: Heavyarms

Name: Trowa

Spartan Number: S-003

Helmet: EVA

Left Shoulder: EVA

Right Sholder: EVA

Chest: EVA

Primary Armor Colors: Red

Secondary Armor Colors: White

Emblem Primary: Spartan

Emblem Background: Dream Catcher

Emblem Color Primary: Black

Emblem Color Secondary: Black

Emblem Color Background: Black

Primary Wepaons: AIE-486H Heavy Machine Gun, M41 Surface-to-Surface Rocket Medium Anti-Vehicle/Assault Weapon, and MA3 Assault Rifle

Secondary Weapons: M6A Handgun and Combat knife

Armor Ability: Armor Lock

Specialty: Heavy Assualt

Bio: Kidnapped at the age of five, Trowa was the most quiet but always sends the covenant out with a bang. For having a lot of heavy weaponry he is still quiet agile. He is part of a team that Hellstorm commanded.

*** / ***

Code name: Shinigami

Name: Duo
Spartan Number: S-002
Helmet: Scout
Left Shoulder: Scout
Right Shoulder: Scout
Chest: Scout
Primary Armor Colors: Black
Secondary Armor Colors: White
Emblem Primary: Spartan
Emblem Background: Dream Catcher
Emblem Color Primary: Steel
Emblem Color Secondary: Steel
Emblem Color Background: Steel
Primary Weapons: M392 Designated Marksman Rifle, M45 Tactical Shotgun, and MA3 Assault Rifle
Secondary Weapons: M6C Personal Defense Weapon System and Combat Knife
Armor Ability: Active Camo
Specialty: Infiltration and Assassination
Bio: Duo was kidnapped like all the other spartan II, he was assigned to a squad of five lead by Hellstorm. He considers Hellstorm as a rival to see if he can approve on assassinations.

6. Chapter 6

Greetings. Well here's a new chapter for those who have waited, enjoy.

* * *

><p>Chapter** 6**

Once the Pelican returned to the ship with ease and Maine was rushed to the med lab. I reported the mission to be a failure as it was. I still could not understand the need to go to all this trouble. There was something more going on and my guess was, my answers would be on that busted ring. However there was something I had to do. I walked into the locker room to find Connie brooding in front of the window that showed the Leader board.

"I never understood why would anyone put a large window in here." I said trying to get her to smile. All I got was silence. "Look Connie

it wasn't your fault."

"Easy for you to say." CT finally spoke. "You didn't drop the ball."

"Yes I did." I said. "I was the leader. I was supposed to be there for you guys."

"Damn it why are you doing this." Ct gritted her teeth.

"Doing what?" I asked

"Making excuses for me. I'm not making excuses for myself."

"I'm trying to make you feel better."

"Yeah? Hey why don't you go make Maine feel better. Or teach Carolina some new moves, see how that works out."

"We all make mistakes Connie."

"NO!" CT snapped getting up. "We don't, that's the point. We don't all make mistakes."

"Connie come on." I said knowing this wasn't going to end well.

"That's why they're doing all this. The missions, the rankings, they're drawing a line between us Wash. And you're either on one side or the other...and it's getting clear which side I'm on. "

"No one thinks like that."

"Wake up David!" CT shouted. "He spent months trying to track you down. We took on several ships just to get you off Reach. You're the Golden boy, you're what he wants us to be."

"Connie."

"Why do you think Carolina's been training so hard? Why do you think when you enter a room things change? Think hard Wash, and don't call me Connie makes me sound like a fucking kid. Call me CT." CT said leaving before stopping. "Oh and that line I talked about you better figure out which side you're on Agent Washington, before they figure it out for you."

"Somethings never change, no matter where you go." I said looking at CT's helmet after she left the room. Her words kept going through my mind as I stood there. "It's time I go." I said setting the helmet down. I was going to a hostile area that I could die on in five seconds, sounded like the old days. However to do this I was going to need some new gear. I replaced my armor with a new Steel colored one with a Scout helmet, recon shoulders, and a CQB chest piece to hold my knife. I made sure to stock up on stuff for my DMR, explosives, my magnum, and lastly the M739 Light Machine Gun that I stole...What? this is War, besides he was trying to kill me.

"Going somewhere?" I turned to see South standing there holding my helmet.

"Oh, ah South I was just, ah." I said not sure what to say.

"Going on a trip and going to get into trouble when you return." South said.

"Huh what do you want?" I sighed in defeat knowing this could go bad.

"And why would you think I would want something?"

"Because I know you."

"Okay you got me." South said. "I won't say a thing and you give me a favor."

"Which is?"

"I'll tell you when the time is right." South said handing me my helmet and left. After getting to the hanger bay I decided to take the GA-TL1 Longsword-class Interceptor. As I walked to the ship of course there would be one guy who would try to be the big man and try to stop me.

"Hold it. You can't take this ship." He stated. So I punched him in the helmet before turning around and warping my arm around his neck.

"Next time just shut up." I said before snapping his neck. I dropped his body there and like it was nothing flew out of there. It was not very long to get to the broken ring. I landed and noticed that I was in a forest that had a flesh plague. I started towards a large temple looking building. However I got the feeling that I was being watched. Once I reached the top of the temple I quickly jumped out-of-the-way as someone shot at me. I rolled to my feet and saw who it was. It was an elite that looked to be infected with the disease that was in the environment.

"Do you think I would not notice your coming." It roared at me. I aimed my M739 and blew it to bits. However as I did more came.

"Shit." I said try beginning my fire fight while trying to get into the temple. I killed several in twenty minutes but was pined against a wall. However as I kept firing I heard something behind me and then was pulled back and landed on a new floor. I looked up and saw six Spartans firing at the creatures, the doors closed and when they did the six pointed their gun at me.

"Who are you?" one asked. I knew that voice anywhere, it was Petty Officer Second Class Linda-058, then that meant that the others were Lieutenant, Junior Grade Frederic-104 or Fred for short, and one was obviously Petty Officer Second Class Kelly-087. And the other three were Duo, Trowa, and Hirro, oh joy.

"Easy there." I said holding my hands up."No need to shoot."

"Oh really?" Hirro asked.

"If you did i'd just become one of those things." I said.

"He's got a point." Fred agreed.

"See he's a smart guy." I replied.

"What's your name solider?" Kelly asked offering me her hand to help me up.

"Daimian." I said using my middle name. We never seem to use middle names so it would help hide my identity.

"Never seen you before" Duo said as I got to my feet.

"I work in a different division and was just transferred." I lied.

"Whatever we're pined down here and unless back up comes we're screwed." Linda said.

"If you don't mind me asking why are you here?" I asked.

"Cortana sent us here to look into something she didn't have time too last time." Hirro said.

"Stupid AI thinks she can tell us what to do." Trowa growled.

"Been there." I said knowing the feeling. "Now then if you will excuse me I'm going to look around." I said starting to walk away.

"Hey not so fast new guy you're not going anywhere." Duo shouted only to get punched in the visor.

"Touch me and next time i'll break your neck." I growled continuing down the hall.

"What are you looking for?" Kelly asked as the other caught up to me after thirty minutes.

"Anything that was looked over." I replied. This whole place made me uneasy. I felt a dark presence over us as if we were being watched.

_ "Where's he going?" _ I looked behind me to see no one but the other Spartans.

"You okay?" Fred asked me?

_ "What's he doing?" _

"Someone else is here." I said.

"Yeah the flood's outside." Towra said.

"Not that. There's some thing else." I said

_ "Over here." _

"This way." I turned and saw a new hall open up before us.

"Okay who want's to go down the creepy tunnel first?" Duo asked.

"Alert sensor's indicate hostile readings inside." Hirro's AI Zero said appearing.

"Relax I think we can handle this." Hirro said as we began down the hall."

"I hate this." Kelly said as we continued.

"Double for me." Linda said.

"Stay close." I ordered as I felt we were walking into a trap. Every turn we made me feel worse. Finally we came to a new and rather large room. But unlike the others this looked more advanced. "What the fuck is with this place?" I asked as we looked around. Entering a new hall we came to a bridge and the fall was not one any sane person would want to take. Getting across it was easy but it was too good of a spot for a trap. Farther inside the Spartans followed me since I seemed to be the only one who knew where he was going. Truth was I was only following the voices in my head that was leading me on. We kept moving forward and I could feel we were getting closer to what ever was calling out to me.

Finally we made it to the source. A single hall with constantly shifty geometry hanging from above.

"What the hell." Duo asked. I didn't say nothing as for some reason my body was moving on its own. Taking me to the central platform dead ahead. In the center was a pedestal with a glowing orb around us were several pillars. I held my hand out to touch it but my hand was caught by Linda.

"Stand down spartan." She told me as Hirro put Zero into the system.

"So what's this place?" Fred asked.

"System indicates a shelter that hold they key to fighting the Flood." Zero said.

"Key to fighting the flood?" Duo asked.

"Any clearer info sparky?" Kelly asked.

"Negative."

"Anyway out of here besides where we came?" Trowa asked.

"Negative."

"How do we use this key?" I asked.

"System indicates"

"Hold on Zero what are you thinking." Hirro asked me.

"If we can use this key to end this flood. Then we can end this flood and save many lives." I said.

"There is also the chance this thing will also try to kill us." Fred said.

"So what would you have me do. Every day we wait people die, planets glassed, and hope get's dimmer." I asked."How many of our brothers and sisters must die for us to finally say NO MORE!" Everyone was silent and I knew they were getting the point.

"There is still the chance it could go wrong." Kelly said.

"Then we go to plan b." I said turning to Zero."What do we do?"

"Place your hand on the pedestal to active it." Zero said. I did and then it was as if the room came to life. The room lit up and out of the pillars came a strange new alien race we had never seen before. I tried to remove my hand but an electric charge went through my body.

"Alert! Hostile enemy's about to fire."Zero said. Hirro ripped him out while Fred and Trowa got me free and dragged me to cover. I don't remember much of what happened after that but I do remember Getting to my feet and said.

"Plan B." I said drawing my weapon and entered the firefight. The firs ones for this species to attack us was a large swarm of one kind that were quadrupedal in design. They were tricky to hit as they moved around a lot. As we killed more we realized we had to retreat for now and form a plan. as we ran we had to dodge the fire of our enemy as for some reason they could disintegrate things.

However once we got back to the bridge we knew were in deeper trouble as out of the pit strange hovering creatures came out and fired at us. Lucky Linda had a sniper riffle. She gave it to me and with great skill I ricochet the bullet to hit most of them. Once we got across the holo bridge Zero killed it sending many of those crawlers down. Once we got closer to the exit temple I was somehow caught and dragged away. I awoke to find myself suspended stripped of my weapons.

"You are a strange being." I looked around but didn't see no one.
"You have some of our blood but also human."

"Show yourself." I ordered.

"If I could I would but I am just a fragment of the original."

"So why am I still alive?" I asked.

"You are still alive because you interest me."

"Oh joy. I said as a large one of the aliens came up to me. "Well you're a big one." I said. I got a punch to the helmet and then thing's mask opened to revile a human skull. "Okay bad breath and no wonder you wear a mask." I laughed. I just got punched in the visor for that.

"My knights. Do not rough him up too bad. I still need him alive." the voice said fading.

"So tell how well do you do with emp?" I asked. The knight looked at me with no emotion and if I didn't have my mask on it could have seen me smirking as I triggered my emp unit.

* * *

><p>Okay that's it for now. I hope you liked please review and I will continue to write more.

7. Chapter 7

Chapter 7 A new stage is set.

There are some horrors one should never tell so let's leave it at that. But after escaping, saving the others and blowing up the rest of the broken ring I was able to get back to the other Freelancers. And nothings makes you more suspicious when you can sneak out and come back from saving the world like no one saying anything about you missing. But then again many are use to me disappearing and coming back. But the director said nothing about it. If that was not suspicious then I don't know what is. So here I was back like nothing happened. Although I did keep some of the promethean gear and had them added to my armor.

"Agent Washington the director has a special assessment for you." The councilor told me as I was walking to my room. I may have a sort of respect for Aiden Price, but that didn't mean I was not ready to shoot him if I needed to. Especially when I get the feeling he would sell me out for his own gain.

"Very well." I replied following the man. The room I was lead to was medical and to say I was surprised is a understatement. There were several doctors and the director holding what looked to be a AI unit. "Director?"

"Agent Washington, for your next assignment we require you to test a new form of equipment out." The director told me.

"By that you mean a AI." I countered. I was not new to this, I had maybe two in my head since I was a spartan. But a AI from the director had me a little on edge, but I was not going to show weakness in front of everyone. "Just one question?"

"And that is?" The director asked.

"What's its' name?" I asked.

"She'll tell you soon enough." The director said as I laid on the operating table.

"Great a she." I joked as the anti-gravity was turn on. Even if you have been through the operation before, you still pass out from it.

"Hey. Hey wake up. Come on I got things I wanna do." I head a voice say before a awoke in a hospital bay. It is strange to find yourself stripped naked any laying in a bed with a woman talking to you, well it is for Freelancers since we didn't really have that many girls that cared enough to do that. Well I know Carolina does for York, but

Connie and South not so much.

"I gotta say that even if life here sucks, the results on your body were great." I said to myself flexing naked in front of the mirror.

"You putting on a show for me." I turned my head to see a small black armored hologram standing on my shoulder.

"You must be the AI." I said.

"And your friend seems to like me." The AI said making me quickly cover myself.

"Okay so you're the AI the director wanted me to test out?" I asked putting on some clothes.

"Yep cock bite."

"Stop staring at me!" I yelled.

"What don't tell me this was your first time being naked in front of a girl." She laughed.

"No but still ah...By the way what's your name?" I asked.

"An't got one." she stated.

"What come on everyone got a name."

"Well the director beta but that's crap."

"Well is there any name you like?" I asked.

Some thing with a A at the beginning."

"Ava?"

"Pass."

"Amy?"

"No."

"Alexis?"

"I like the Al but not that."

"Ali?"

"Call me that and I will kill."

"Well then what?" I asked.

"Hum ali, alis, alison. That's it."

"What?" I asked.

"Allison. It just feels right."

"Whatever." I said rolling my eyes.

"So what makes you so special?" Allison asked.

"What do you?" I asked putting my armor on.

"Aside from the whole spartan thing. Why would he give me to you?" Allison asked.

"Probably because the director want you to spy on me."

"Yeah probably, I mean aside from you friend you don't look impressive."

"Will you drop that."

"No." Allison said disappearing.

"Why are all the women in my life a pain in the ass?" I asked myself.
"This is gonna be a long mission." I sighed putting my helmet on.

"Whatever asshole let's get this thing over with."

"Bitch." I spat walking out.

* * *

><p>Alright I know it is been a really long time, this is not that long, and cuts to a new section of the story. But I have not had much motivation and I lost the original chapter and could not write it again. So to move things along I decided to go with this. Hopefully this will suffice and I will try to update more. So leave a review or suggestion to help me out, later.

End
file.